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## THE DEVIL AND THE LAWYER.

The Devil came up to the earth one day,  
And into the court-house he wended his way  
Just as the attorney, with a very grave face,  
Was proceeding to argue the "points in the case."  
Now a lawyer his majesty never had seen—  
For to his dominion none ever had been;  
And he felt very anxious the reason to know  
Why none had been sent to the regions below.  
Twas the fault of his agents, his majesty thought,  
That none of these lawyers had ever been caught;  
And for his own pleasure he felt a desire  
To come to the earth and the reason inquire.  
Well, the lawyer, who rose with a visage so grave,  
Made out his opponent a consummate knave;  
And the devil was really greatly amused  
To hear the attorney so soundly abused.  
But soon as the speaker had come to a close,  
The counsel opposing him fiercely arose,  
And heaped such abuse on the head of the first,  
As made him a villain of all men the worst.  
Thus they quarrelled, contended, and argued so long,  
Twas hard to determine which of them was wrong;  
And concluding he'd heard enough of the "fuss,"  
Old Nick turned away and soliloquised thus:  
"If all they have said of each other be true,  
The Devil has surely been robbed of his due;  
But I'm satisfied now, it's all very well—  
For these lawyers would ruin the morals of hell!"  
They have puzzled the court with their villainous cavil,  
And I'm free to confess they have puzzled the Devil!  
My agents are right to let lawyers alone—  
If I had them, they'd swindle me out of my throne."

# THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

VOL. 2.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., JULY 26, 1876.

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## ADVERTISING RATES.

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For shorter time, at proportionate rates.  
One inch of space constitutes a square.

## Stick to Your Bush.

A rich man, in answer to the question how he became so successful, related the following story:

I will tell you how it was. One day when I was a lad, a party of boys and girls were going to pick blackberries. I wanted to go with them, but was afraid father would not let me. When I told him what was going on, he at once gave me permission to go with them, and I could hardly contain myself. I rushed into the kitchen, got a big basket, and asked mother for a luncheon. I had the basket on my arm and was just going out at the gate when my father called me back. He took my hand, and said in a very gentle voice:

"Joseph, what are you going to do?"  
"To pick berries," I replied.  
"Then Joseph, I want to tell you one thing. It is this: when you find a pretty good bush, do not leave it to seek a better one. The other boys and girls will run about, picking a little here and a little there, wasting a good deal of time and getting but few blackberries."

I went, and had a capital time. But it was just as my father said. No sooner had one found a good bush than he called all the rest, and they left their several places, and all ran eagerly off to their newly-found treasure. Not content more than a minute or two in one place, they rambled over the whole pasture, got very tired, and at night had very few berries. My father's words kept running in my ears, and I "stuck to my bush." When I had done with one, I found another, and finished that; then I took another. When night came I had a basket full of berries, more than all the others put together, and was not half so tired as they were. I went home happy. But when I entered, I found my father had been taken ill. He looked at my basket full of ripe blackberries and said:

"Well done, Joseph. Was I not right when I told you to always stick to your bush?"

He died a few days after, and I had to make my way in the world as best I could. But my father's words sank deep into my mind, and I never forgot the experience of the blackberry party.

"I stuck to my bush."  
When I had a fair place and was doing tolerably well, I did not leave it and spend weeks and months, seeking one I thought might be a little better. When other young men said: "Come with us, and we will make a fortune in a few weeks," I shook my head, and "stuck to my bush."

Presently my employers offered to take me into business with them. I stayed with the old house until the principals died, and then I had everything I wanted. The habit of sticking to my business led the people to trust me, and gave me a character. I owe all I have and am to this motto: "Stick to your bush."—*Examiner and Chronicle.*

## Preserving Flowers.

There are many of our brilliant flowers, such as dahlias, pansies, pinks, geraniums, sweet-williams, carnations and gladioli, which may be preserved so as to retain their color for years. White flowers will not answer well for this purpose, nor any succulent plant, as hyacinths or cactus. Take deep dishes, or those of sufficient depth to allow the flowers to be covered an inch deep with sand; get the common white sand, such as is used for scouring purposes; cover the bottom of the dish with a layer about half an inch deep, and then lay in the flowers, with their stems downward, holding them firmly in place while you sprinkle more sand over them, until all places between the petals are filled and the flowers buried out of sight. A broad dish will accommodate quite a large number; allow sufficient sand between. Set the dish in a dry warm place where they will dry gradually, and at the end of a week pour off the sand and examine them; if there is any moisture in the sand it must be dried out before using again or fresh sand may be poured over them, the same as before. Some flowers will require weeks to dry, while others become sufficiently dry in a week or ten days. By this simple process, flowers, ferns, &c., are preserved in their proper shape as well as in their proper color, which is far better than to press them in books. When arranged in groups and mounted on cards, or in little straw baskets, they may be placed in frames under glass.

—*Floral Cabinet.*

## Don't Hurry Girls.

One of the crying evils of these times is the tendency and disposition of girls to get through girlhood hurriedly and get into womanhood, or rather into young-lady-hood, without waiting to enjoy the beautiful season of girlhood. Speaking on this point, Bishop Morris says: "Wait patiently, my children, through the whole limit of your girlhood. Go not after womanhood; let it come to you. Keep out of public view. Cultivate retirement and modesty. The cares and responsibilities of life will come soon enough. When they come you will meet them, I trust, as true women should. But oh! be not so unwise as to throw away your girlhood. Rob not yourselves of this beautiful season, which, wisely spent, will brighten all your future life."

## The Woman you Love.

"Let the woman you look upon be wise or vain, beautiful or homely, rich or poor, she has but one thing she can give or refuse—her heart. Her beauty, her wit, her accomplishments, she may sell to you—but her love is without price. She only asks in return that when you look upon her, your eyes shall speak a mute devotion; that when you address her, your voice shall be gentle, loving and kind. That you will not despise her because she cannot understand, all at once, your vigorous thought and ambitious plans, for when misfortune and evil have defeated your greatest purposes, her love remains to console you. You look upon the trees for strength and grandeur, do not despise the flowers because their fragrance is all they have to give. Remember love is all that a woman can give—but it is the only earthly thing which God permits us to carry beyond the grave."

The people will see in the action of the two Conventions the points of contrast between the two parties. Under Hayes, the present system of plunder would be inevitably perpetuated, because it is the life of the party, and the nourishment of its leaders. Under Tilden the ring would be crushed, public stealing would be stopped, and reform would be a reality.—[N. Y. Sun.]

Advice to fishermen in warm weather—"Deal gently with the her- ring."

The whipping-post is used in the Texas Penitentiary.

## A Mathematical Prodigy.

The Warrensburg (Mo.) Democrat says: A great deal has been said and written about the great mathematical prodigy. "Reub" Fields, who lives at Fayetteville, in this county, and the more that is known of him the greater wonder he becomes. He does not possess the simplest rudiments of a book education—does not know a letter or figure from sight—and yet he can solve the most intricate problem in an instant, or can perform a calculation in less than a minute that would require the work of an hour by the ordinary modes. For instance: We gave him the day of the month and year of our birth, and he told, in less than half a minute, our age in seconds, minutes, days and years. Give him the day of the month and the year of any event, however remote, and he will instantly give the day of the week.

We spent two hours with him last Saturday, and notwithstanding we have often talked with him and seen him display his wonderful gifts, yet we always find something new in him.

We placed a column of figures upon a paper, equal in length to the columns of an ordinary sized ledger, and called them off to him in rapid succession, and when the last number was called he gave the sum without a moment's hesitation. He did not see the paper, and would not have known a character on it if he had. One hour later he repeated those numbers in the exact order in which we called them to him. We then began at the bottom, and would call two or three numbers correctly, and then one incorrectly, and he would correct us by giving the proper number.

More mysterious than this to us, is the fact of his ability to give correctly the time of the day or night, whenever called upon, without any reference whatever to a timepiece.

In this town the timepieces are all regulated by railroad, or St. Louis time. If you ask "Reub" the time, he will say: "I am 15½ minutes past one; if you have railroad time you have so and so," giving the exact difference between *sat* time and railroad time.

Another remarkable fact is, that he gives the exact time of his locality. If he is in Washington City he gives Washington City time; if in San Francisco, the time there. He cannot possibly do these things by any method of calculating the passing time, for he will give the time as accurately when waked from sleep at night as if it were daylight and the sun shining.

There seems to be nothing too great in numbers for his mind to grasp, and yet, nothing too small. He can tell what the interest of one cent would be for three seconds at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, as readily and easily as we could tell the interest on one dollar for one year at the same rate per cent.

He is indeed the wonder of wonders.

## Depend on Your Own Efforts.

Fight your own battle. Hoe your own row. Ask no favors of anyone, and you will succeed a thousand times better than those who are always beseeching some one's patronage. No one will ever help you as you can help yourself, because no one will be so heartily interested in your affairs. The first step will not be such a long one, perhaps; but carving your own way up the mountain, you make each one lead to another, and stand firm in that while you chop out still another. Men who have, by their own exertions, acquired fame have not been thrust into popularity by pulls begged or paid for, or given in friendly spirit. They have outstretched their hands and touched the public heart. Men who win love do their own wooing, and I never knew one to fail so signally as one who had induced his affectionate grandmother to speak a good word for him. Whether you work for fame, for love, for money, or for anything else, work with your hands, heart, and brain. Say, "I will!" and some day you will conquer. Never let any man have it to say, "I have dragged you up." Too many friends hurt a man more than none at all.

The financial world of the Pacific slope has actually been convulsed to its very center by the suspension of the Commercial Bank of San Francisco. The nominal capital of the bank was \$5,000,000, of which \$10,000 was paid up. The assets consisted of a number of desks and several chairs, valued at \$1.50 each.

## English Synonyms.

The copiousness of the English tongue, as well as the difficulty of acquiring the ability of using its immense vocabulary correctly, is well exhibited in the following array of synonymous words; which if not new, is yet a capital illustration of the nice distinctions which characterize so many of our vocabularies. It is no wonder that we slip occasionally, even the wisest of us:

A little girl was looking at the picture of a number of ships, when she exclaimed, "See, what a flock of ships." We corrected her by saying that a flock of ships is called a fleet, and a flock of sheep is called a flock.

And here we may add, for the benefit of the foreigner who is mastering the intricacies of our language in respect to nouns of multitudes, that a flock of girls is called a bevy; that a bevy of wolves is called a pack, and a pack of thieves is called a gang, and a gang of angels is called a host, and a host of porpoises is called a shoal, and a shoal of buffaloes is called a herd, and a herd of children is called a troop, and a troop of partridges is called a covey, and a covey of beauties is called a galaxy, and a galaxy of ruffians is called a horde, and a horde of rubbish is called a heap, and a heap of oxen is called a drove, and a drove of black-guards is called a mob, and a mob of whales is called a school, and a school of worshippers is called a congregation, and a congregation of engineers is called a corps, and a corps of robbers is called a band, and a band of locusts is called a swarm, and a swarm of people is called a crowd, and a crowd of gentle-folks is called the elite, and the elite of the city's thieves and rascals are called the roughs, and the miscellaneous crowd of the city folks is called the community, or the public, according as they are spoken of by the religious community or the secular public.

GRANT has made twenty-five changes in his cabinet in the seven years and four months that he has been President—a fact unparalleled in the history of the Government. He has removed Postmaster-General Jewell, and appointed J. W. Tyner, of Indiana, to the position. Commissioner Pratt has also been invited to walk out. The only reason known is, of the supposed sympathy these officials expressed for Bristow. It is to be observed that Grant has made more changes in his cabinet than any President the country ever had. There will be quite an important change, however, so soon as Tilden and Hendricks arrive at the White House.

The young men of Burlington, Iowa, have organized an "Anti-go-to-sea-girl-who-chews-gum-in-hot-weather" society, the members of which pledge themselves to make no calls upon young ladies who indulge in the destroying habit of chewing gum through the summer months. In cold weather it don't make so much difference, but now, if a young man sits down on a chair on the back of which a young lady has stuck her quid while she sings, he can't get away without a great deal of trouble, and when he does get loose, it costs him something to have his clothes repaired. The protective movement was started under the most favorable auspices, and what is well begun is half done.—*Hawkeye.*

BEDBUGS are said to be most readily destroyed by nux vomica in the form of the tincture, combined with liquid ammonia, which mixture is to be freely applied to the joints and cracks of the bedstead. It is equally efficacious against cockroaches, water-bugs, and other vermin, and if applied to the harness of horses, the animals will no longer be annoyed by flies.

JUDGE CHARLES GOEPP, of the Marine Court New York, has resigned his position as member of the Republican German committee and in an open letter came out in favor of Tilden, Hendricks, and reform. Judge Goepf is an original Republican and is a man of great influence in New York.

CASTLE GARDEN, which once echoed the song of Jenny Lind and the declamation of Kossuth, the dialects of Rhine-land and the rich Irish brogue, is no more. An immigrant's pipe has laid waste the rendezvous of adventure, wealth, wretchedness, oratory, song, commerce, and crime.

NEXT to a diary the most difficult thing to keep is a lead pencil.

## Napoleon's Happiest Day.

When Napoleon was asked in the height of his prosperity, and surrounded by a brilliant company of the marshals and courtiers of the empire, he was asked what day he considered to have been the happiest of his life. When all expected that he would name the occasion of some glorious victory, or some great political triumph, or some august celebration, or other signal recognition, of his genius and power, he answered without a moment's hesitation, "The happiest day of my life was the day of my first communion." At a reply so unforeseen there was a general silence; when he added, as if to himself, "I was then an innocent child."

GRANT has given Babcock the hands of Bristow, Jewell, Dyer and Yaryan. His revenge is now complete—no honest man escaped.

HAYES' letter does not hurt the feelings of a single member of the whiskey ring. Every member of that ring, in jail and out, is an active supporter of Hayes this day.—[St. Louis Republic.]

THE largest lake in the world is Lake Superior, which is truly an inland sea, being four hundred and thirty miles long and one thousand feet deep.

There is a grave-digger's strike in Liverpool, which threatens to extend to other parts of the United Kingdom, and as a means of bringing the strikers to terms, the Board of Health gravely asks persons not to die for several weeks.—[Norristown Herald.]

A man in town yesterday with no hair and a bullet-hole in the calf of his left leg, says he is satisfied that there is gold in the Black Hills. He also says he is satisfied that there are Indians in the Black Hills.—[Chicago Times.]

It is said they live longest who have moderate ambitions. The man who quits work and commences to whistle in front of a grocery store at the age of thirty is likely to whistle and be a blessing to his family for fifty years.

A little boy coming home from church, where he had seen a person performing on an organ, said to his mother: "Oh, mammy, I wish you had been to church to-day to see the fun; a man was pumping music out of an old cupboard!"

A NEWLY made Judge at Saguira, Texas, lately imprisoned the entire Bar of the town, except the District Attorney, for contempt, although his court was not in session.

FRANK TRACY, of Lawrence, Mass., looks and speaks so very much like a woman that he has been arrested fifty-one times in various cities on charges of masquerading in man's apparel.

THE latest rebel effort to destroy the Yankee nation is the shipment of eleven tons of cucumbers North from Florida.

SEVEN o'clock a. m.—Boy has terrible toothach, can't go to school.  
Half-past nine a. m.—A solitary figure may be seen skulking through the streets leading to the creek; perch and chub bite.  
Half-past six p. m.—Scene, wooded; dramatic personae, the old man, one trunk strap, one boy. Let's draw the curtain.

PROFANEITY in Texas is against the law, \$100 worth each time. They think of enforcing the law for a month and paying the national debt.—[N. Y. Graphic.]

THE use of the editorial "we" prevails in the South, as will be seen by the following remark in the Paris (Tenn.) Intelligencer: "If we escape the hog cholera this season, there will be a large surplus of pork next winter."

"MARIA," said the pious husband, "them wicked Smiths are allowing their children to play in the yard on Sunday. To-morrow I'll sick the dog on their chickens. The judgment of heaven must be visited on 'em in some way."

A Virginia editor, whose paper has just suspended, says that he entered the field of journalism under the impression that there were "millions in it." "And so there are," he continued, "but they remain to it yet."

THE whipping post is used in the Texas Penitentiary.